

# MAGEE RANGES

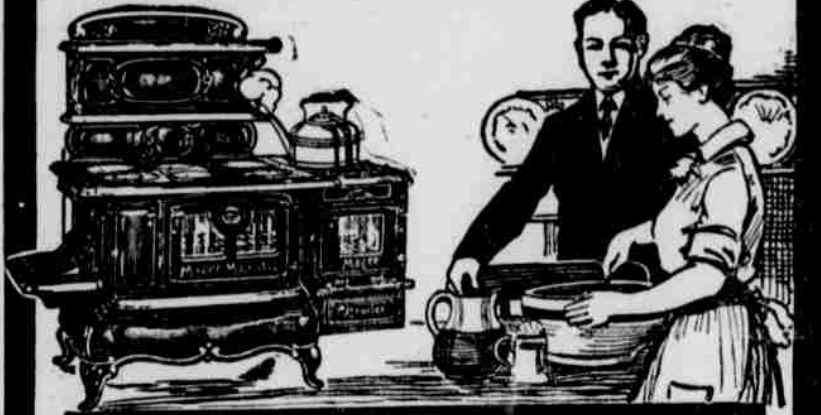
**To Insure Happiness**  
BUY A MAGEE RANGE

Realize the comfort and pleasure it will bring into your home.

One movement of the damper immediately starts up your fire. Another movement of the damper and the wonderful Magee oven is quickly heated on five sides.

Heavy castings and the Magee Special Flue System make it a lasting pleasure to use a Magee Range.

Coal goes a long way in a Magee Range.



Sold by **The N. D. PHELPS CO.**  
136 No. Main St., Barre

## A Story of Old Venice

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Signor Antonelli, you are summoned to attend the doge."

The order was given by one Andrea Carpentieri, a courier at the palace. Antonelli had left the dining room of his dwelling on the grand canal and hastened to his drawing room to receive the doge's messenger.

"I will go with you in a moment," he said to Carpentieri, and, returning to the dining room, he finished what he had been doing when interrupted. A light luncheon, consisting of a few biscuits and a small glass pitcher of white wine, was on the table, evidently placed there for some one who was expected to partake of it. Antonelli dropped a powder on the biscuit, and since both powder and biscuit were white the former was not noticeable. Then he rejoined Carpentieri, and the two passed out on to the porch, washed by the waters of the canal, entered a gondola and set out for the palace of St. Mark.

On the way they met a gondola in which sat a young lady who hailed Antonelli and asked: "Is your aunt at home this morning, signor?"

"She is," replied Antonelli. "I'm going to lunch with her."

By this time the gondolas passed without the range of hearing. "I must go back," said Antonelli. "Why so?" asked Andrea.

"I have forgotten something." "The doge directed me to bring you to him without delay."

"Hold!" cried Antonelli to the gondolier. "Proceed," said Andrea. "Since you must make choice between your betrothed and the doge you must give preference to your sovereign."

"Turn about!" cried Antonelli, now white as a cloth, to the gondolier. Starting up, he was about to seize the pole from the man when Andrea threw his arms about him and held him. Andrea was much the stronger, and in his clutch Antonelli was powerless.

"Come, signor," said the former; "don't forget that if it were reported to the doge that after starting to obey his summons you turned back to be with your sweetheart it might cost you your head. I am befriending you in preventing your bringing misfortune upon yourself and through yourself upon the fair Signorina Marcia Copelli."

Through fear of offending his sovereign, who was one of the most autocratic and terrible doges who ever ruled Venice, Antonelli suffered himself to be mastered and continued the journey, though it was evident that he was racked by some dreadful emotion.

When the two arrived at the steps that led up to St. Mark's place they landed and after traversing an interval ascended those steps that led and still lead into the palace. Then, entering an anteroom, they waited till the sovereign was ready to receive them.

Meanwhile Antonelli suffered torture. He was betrothed to Signorina Copelli, but he was without fortune, being dependent on his aunt, Signora Caracola, an old lady who was said to be the richest woman in Venice. Every morning Signora Caracola partook of a light luncheon and goblet of Italian wine, a beverage not much stronger than grape juice. Antonelli, who was her heir and destined to get possession of her wealth at once, had dropped the powder on the biscuit she would eat to put her out of his way by poison. He was in terror lest his sweetheart be poisoned as well.

For an hour he waited the pleasure of the doge, then was admitted to his sovereign's presence. He found the sovereign surrounded by courtiers who were flattering and fawning upon him, for that was a time when the Venetian sovereign possessed almost unlimited power. Even after entering the presence chamber Antonelli was kept waiting for some time before being given an audience, and every moment's delay was one of torture to him. At last, after the doge had listened to a long and very dull story from a buffoon, he received Antonelli.

"Signor," said the doge, "I am told that your aunt owns a dog of the rarest breed in Venice. I have sent for you to offer her through you any price she may ask for it."

"I am quite sure," replied Antonelli, "that my aunt, when apprised of your royal wish, will present the dog to your highness."

"A present that will merit a royal return. You may say to your aunt that I am about to make you a noble and a member of my privy council."

Antonelli was dismissed and, returning to the gondola, joined the gondolier in making as quick time as possible to his home. Before reaching the steps he leaped upon them and hurried into the house. In the dining room he found his aunt and sweetheart mourning over the dead body of the dog that was coveted by the doge. Antonelli heaved a sigh of relief.

He was told that the dog had eaten the biscuit intended for his aunt, Signora Caracola, if she suspected poison, did not suspect her nephew. Signorina Copelli thought deeper and, knowing the motive for such a crime, treated him coldly.

When the death of the dog was announced to the doge he was furious, believing that it was a ruse to deprive him of the animal. Antonelli was banished from Venice. Signorina Copelli broke off her betrothal to him. The aunt, having become convinced of Antonelli's criminal intent, left her fortune to the church.

Bluffs Sometimes Win. The Chinese tell a story about a tiger that was led by a monkey to a field where a fat mule was grazing. The tiger, who had never seen a mule before, licked his chops. But the mule looked up languidly at the monkey and said:

"Friend monkey, heretofore you have always brought me two tigers. How is it you bring me only one today?" The bluff was so excellent that the tiger made off as fast as he could go, leaving the monkey to receive them.

Calamities of Authors. Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with balliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of law; Savage died in prison at the age of 28; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

## SAY HE KILLED HIS WIFE

Prosecutor McDaniel Held for Crime He Laid to Foes

ATTORNEY JOKES WHEN ARRESTED

Wife of St. Joseph, Mo., District Attorney, Was Shot in Bed

St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 26.—Sensational developments in the mystery that has surrounded the finding of Mrs. Harriet Moss McDaniel, wife of the prosecuting attorney, dying in her home on July 15, came Sunday night when her husband, Oscar D. McDaniel, was arrested on a state warrant charging him with the murder.

McDaniel took the arrest as a joke. On the way to police headquarters he asked for and obtained permission to buy cigars.

Special Prosecutor Bart Lockwood has called for a special grand jury to hear the charge at the fall term of criminal court, which opened yesterday. Lockwood will ask for an indictment, alleging that Mrs. McDaniel had threatened to sue for divorce and that her husband killed her during a quarrel.

Lockwood, who is now carrying on the work which McDaniel himself handled, alleged that the defendant had told his wife he was going to a lodge meeting on the night of July 14. He was not there, however, and upon returning home about 10 o'clock was reproached by his wife. She threatened proceedings, and a quarrel followed, in which McDaniel beat his wife to death, Lockwood charges.

Mrs. McDaniel was found in bed dying as a result of a number of wounds on her head, apparently inflicted by some blunt instrument. Her children slept undisturbed in an adjoining room. At the coroner's inquest McDaniel, who made the discovery, told a story of an attack on his own life made the same night and charged that law violators, against whom he had been active, were responsible. Mrs. McDaniel never regained consciousness.

According to McDaniel's story he was called from his home late at night by a decoy telephone message. When he got down town he could find no one who had sent for him and on his return to his garage was fired upon by some one in hiding. He said he returned the fire and then ran into the house, where he found his wife had been attacked.

Several persons have been detained in connection with the case, but all were released for lack of evidence. Several anonymous letters were received purporting to acknowledge the crime and giving as a motive a desire for revenge against the prosecutor. The authorship of these letters is now to be investigated.

McDaniel, on more than one occasion before the death of his wife, had publicly stated that threats had been made against his life. He gave that as the reason for carrying a pistol. Until his arrest Sunday he took an active part in the investigation of the murder.

## SOAKED OYSTERS.

Government Intends to Prevent Practice of Increasing Bulk.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 26.—With the opening of the oyster season the food and drug officials of the United States department of agriculture have given notice to those who ship oysters in interstate commerce that they will continue their active inspection to prevent shipment of polluted oysters or shipment of oysters that have been soaked to increase their bulk. This notice applies also to dealers of oysters in the District of Columbia and the territories, which are directly under federal supervision.

Those in charge of this work report that the oyster trade in general have expressed a desire to co-operate with the department in securing a grade of oysters which are free from adulteration of any kind. Many have asked the department to suggest a method of washing oysters without swelling them to an extent that constitutes adulteration under the regulations. The department believes that moderate washing is probably necessary and desirable, but objects to any kind of excessive washing which increases the volume of the oysters to an appreciable extent, either by permitting the water by the so-called "plumping" method, or by the introduction of an excess of free liquid in the containers in which the oysters are shipped. The department's answer to such inquiries is that oyster dealers are entirely able to determine for themselves whether or not any particular method of washing results in an appreciable increase in the volume of the oysters or in the amount of juice that normally should be present. Any method which produces appreciable increases should be discarded or modified. Any methods that call for soaking or washing for an excessive period excessive agitation in water for a short period, or incomplete draining of the washed oysters should be avoided.

Calamities of Authors. Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with balliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of law; Savage died in prison at the age of 28; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

Calamities of Authors. Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with balliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of law; Savage died in prison at the age of 28; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

Calamities of Authors. Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with balliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of law; Savage died in prison at the age of 28; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

Calamities of Authors. Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with balliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of law; Savage died in prison at the age of 28; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

Calamities of Authors. Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with balliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of law; Savage died in prison at the age of 28; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

Calamities of Authors. Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with balliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of law; Savage died in prison at the age of 28; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

Calamities of Authors. Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spenser, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with balliffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of law; Savage died in prison at the age of 28; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

## ORANGE COUNTY FARMERS' ASSOCIATION NOTES.

Notes for Week Ending Sept. 23.

Most of this past week has been spent in making farm calls on those farmers trying soy beans or differences in fertilizing corn. Some very interesting figures are the result of these visits. Later they will be tabulated and available for the consideration of those interested. In general they are showing results similar to those of last year in that the addition of commercial fertilizer has given little gain to corn when a good coat of manure was used. But the results are not at all conclusive, as this year, like last, has been one when the greater part of corn growth has come in the latter part of the season when the manure is most available. I hope that next year more will leave checks in their corn fields and that we will get a more normal corn year.

The Union Village Farmers' club is planning to adopt the program outlined for it by the county agents of the two counties as far as their other plans will permit. This program consists of a series of discussions on various pertinent farm topics to be given by members of the club with the aid of the county agents in furnishing reference material and as far as time permits taking part in these discussions. This same program could also be adapted to grange use and the county agent would be glad to confer with any granger about it. Next year we want to have a large amount of co-operative and demonstration work on many of the points which are being brought up regarding crop management. A discussion of them this winter is going to make this work better adapted to the different sections and the people will know better what they are for. How about the farmers' club in your section?

The question of winter feeding of our cows is going to be bigger than ever this year with the prevailing high prices. This will be the first topic discussed in the farmers' clubs. Remember that I am always glad to figure on rations for any farmer who will write me what he feeds and prices he has available and the roughage he has to feed.

Have you planned for your trip to the national dairy show at Springfield, Mass., yet? The week Oct. 16-21 is the big week and it is going to be worth the time and expense involved to attend. Tuesday, Oct. 17, is Vermont day and I hope that Orange county will be well represented there.

Plans for this coming week are as follows: Tuesday, Sept. 26, Bradford Farmers' club meeting at Oscar Smith's; Wednesday, Sept. 27, Bradford; Thursday, Sept. 28, Braintree Hill Farmers' club; Friday, Sept. 29, Newbury demonstration meeting at Miller brothers at 2 p. m. to see the result of tuber unit selection of seeds; Saturday, Sept. 30, Thetford demonstration meetings at Ralph Doble's to see the result of tuber unit selection of potatoes at 2 p. m. and at E. C. Bond's at 3:30 p. m. to see the alfalfa demonstration plot.

Summary for week ending Sept. 3: Farm calls ..... 32 Letters written ..... 9 Demonstration meetings ..... 1 Attendance ..... 3 Other meetings visited ..... 2 Attendance ..... 34 Miles traveled ..... 345

E. H. Loveland,  
County Agent.

## GOOD FORM IN TENNIS.

Don't Copy a Bad Style Because Some Star Player Uses It.

Good form in tennis is hard to describe. It is not necessarily the ability to win matches, nor is it always the most graceful way of hitting the ball. It is rather the method of playing those strokes that have been shown by long experience to produce the best results with the majority of players.

One too often hears an ambitious young player declare that any stroke that wins is good enough for him. Because McLoughlin won international matches in spite of using a cramped backhand swing they are willing to copy his style in the hope of equaling his skill.

But success does not justify bad form. What a McLoughlin or a Brooks might do with a bad style of play is not always the best for others to attempt. Ten would fail with such methods where one would succeed, while with good form ten would succeed while one would fail.

A young player with a generous future before him might much better select as a model of good form strokes such as Johnston uses or those shown by Larned. With such a model any healthy, active boy should be able to play tennis well after steady practice. The game does not require height or weight or any unusual physical qualification.—J. Parnly Paret in St. Nicholas.

## ALMOST BALD WITH ECZEMA ON HEAD

Started with Blistering Pimples. Itched so Badly and Hurt so Was Almost Crazy.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"I had eczema which started with blistering pimples along the edge of my hair and went all over my head. It itched so badly and hurt so that I was almost crazy, and I could not sleep, and had to walk the floor at night. My hair all fell out and I was almost bald. I was in the house for two weeks.

"The trouble lasted about eight weeks and I had many treatments, but they did not do me any good. Then I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, and in a few days I saw little fine hairs coming. Now I am entirely healed and have no marks of any kind." (Signed) A. Freeman, Plainville, Conn., July 29, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 22-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. I, Boston." Sold throughout the world.



# WRIGLEY'S

Latest



Lasting and sweet  
Delicious to meet



Don't forget **WRIGLEY'S** after every meal

## THE TOWN OF HENRIETTA

By F. A. MITCHEL

If one desires to see how fast the world is moving on let him spend a few weeks in a town that has stood still. In Henrietta—named for the Queen of Charles I. of England—the same social forms are in vogue that were current in 1860. And even then there was a semblance of the formality that existed in Baltimore when Miss Patterson married a brother of the great Napoleon. In introducing a friend to another the introducer would say, "I have the honor of presenting my friend Miss So-and-so of the old Virginia family of So-and-so's, who were prominent in the colony during the reign of Charles II." Indeed, there was no one in the place whose ancestors were not loyal subjects of one of the Stuart kings except a family of Stackpoles, who were tabooed because the founder of the family in America had been a fugitive regicide.

One morning a young couple arrived in Henrietta, evidently a bride and groom, and within an hour after their arrival had rented one of the houses that had been long vacant owing to the shrinkage of the population. The groom, nineteen years old, was a dignified young fellow for his age, the bride a rosebud three years his junior. He said very little, she a great deal. She was a regular chatterbox. She appeared to consider every one on earth her bosom friend. She would speak to any one on the slightest provocation and not trouble the person addressed to do any of the talking. So smiling, so unaffected, indeed, so charming was she that it is difficult to understand how, even in Henrietta, she could have been snubbed. But she was.

To such a person, outspoken in friendliness, a snub is like Jack Frost touching the petal of a flower. At first the little woman did not understand it, but when she had been frozen by several Henrietta ladies she began to wilt—that is, when she came in contact with any more of them she curled up like the sensitive plant. Now, the Stackpoles family, whose ancestor had been instrumental in cutting off the head of his sovereign, had always lived outside the charmed circle of Henrietta society. Consequently they could sympathize with one

whose refinement entitled her to be in it, but who was not permitted to take her place there. At any rate, they called on the bride and invited her to tea. Then she fell ill, and they carried dainty things to her. They even insisted on taking her and her husband to their home, where they could make them more comfortable.

The little bride gladly accepted the invitation, and her husband was pleased to have her do so, especially since he dreaded to have her remain in such dilapidated quarters. As for himself, he remained where he was except when in attendance upon his wife. Of course everything the couple did was known and discussed. When it was learned that the groom had declined for himself the Stackpole invitation the most aristocratic lady in Henrietta remarked, "I believe that young man has royal blood in his veins."

One day a letter came for the bride and groom, and as soon after the young wife was able to travel the birds flew away. Many speculations had been rife as to where they had come from, and as soon as it was known that they had gone inquiries were made at the postoffice by one of the social magnates as to the postmark. When told that it was the seat of the federal government a tremor passed over the town.

For some time after the war Washington was tabooed by Henrietta as unworthy of notice. But when the first families of the south began to send their prominent sons to congress, the cabinet, the supreme court and other important positions Henrietta began to hunger for Washington. What if that young couple were the children of—perhaps a congressman? But the announcement that the letter was from the capital was a ripple beside a tidal wave when one of the Stackpole family was known to have received an engraved card stating that the Secretary of State and Mrs. — would be pleased to see certain members of the Stackpole family at their residence in the city on a specified evening. There had been no such upheaval in Henrietta since the beheading of Charles I., when the town was a settlement in the primordial forest, as took place at this invitation. Nor was it lessened at Mrs. Stackpole's declaring that the groom who had lately been with them was the son of a senator and the bride the daughter of a cabinet officer. The youngsters had stolen away—almost from the nursery—to run away and be married.

The Stackpoles' attendance at a function at the house of the secretary of state wiped away the stain of regicide blood. All Henrietta besieged

them on their return to hear an account of the festivities, and the fee having been after three centuries broken, it did not again congeal.

Henrietta's last aristocratic maiden citizen died a few years ago, and the place has the appearance of the first settlement in America—Jamestown. A part of the church remains and some of the houses, but they are occupied by citizens of African descent. The bride and groom who sojourned there have settled down as elderly persons of social prominence in the capital.

## Overpowered.

"Are you sure you are strong enough to carry this trunk up three flights of stairs?" asked the maiden lady of the roustabout she had summoned. "Sure, mum," he responded heartily. "How much do I get out of it?"

"Why, if you don't break anything or spoil the walls I'll give you 10 cents."

"Sorry, mum, but I couldn't git away wid dat heavy trunk."

"Why, a minute ago you were sure you were strong enough?"

"I was, but yer generosity has made me weak."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Would Help Some.

"What—er—what sort of a part has she in your show? Do you think she'll please the audience?" he queried anxiously. "She ought to. She gets killed in the first act," replies a sister contemporary.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## No Chance For It.

That sensation, said to be the finest in the world, of finding a two-dollar bill in an old vest never happened to us and never will. When we are through with a vest there are no pockets or any lining.—Kansas City Star.

## HEADACHES

Thousands of men and women suffer from headaches every day. Other thousands have headaches every week or every month, and still others have headaches occasionally, but not at regular intervals. The best Doctor is often unable to find the cause of many of these headaches, and in most other cases, knowing the cause, he does not know what will remove it, so as to give a permanent cure. All he can do is to prescribe the usual pain relievers, which give temporary relief, but the headache returns as usual, and treatment is again necessary. If you suffer from headaches, no matter what their nature, take anti-kamnia tablets, and the results will be satisfactory in the highest degree. You can obtain them at all druggists in any quantity, the worth, the worth or more. Ask for A-K Tablets.

SICK-HEADACHES, the most miserable of all sicknesses, those its terrors when A-K Tablets are taken. When you feel an attack coming on take two tablets, and in many cases, the attack will be warded off. During an attack take one A-K Tablet every two hours. The rest and comfort which follow, can be obtained in no other way. Genuine A-K Tablets bear the K monogram. At all druggists.

**WHIRLWIND SILO FILLERS**  
REQUIRE LEAST POWER—BUILT HEAVIER  
SAFER TO OPERATE—QUICK DELIVERY

**THRESHING MACHINES**  
HAY PRESSES  
ALAMO ENGINES

FOR KEROSENE OR GASOLINE  
C. E. SEARLES, District Sales Manager, BARRE, VT.

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE ON ANY EQUIPMENT ON REQUEST  
**LUNT MOSS COMPANY, BOSTON**